

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 317

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

DOWN THE HOME STRETCH FOR THE GOAL; THE END OF THE CONTEST IN SIGHT

Contest Headquarters Will be on Second Floor Masonic Temple. Doors Will be Closed at 8 p. m. Everybody Invited. The Public Will Await the Results of the Voting. An Avalanche of Votes Will be Cast on the Last Day. Read the Closing Rules and be Governed by Them. Last Standing Appears Today. The Suspense is Great and Enthusiasm is at its Highest Point. Local Pride is Coming to the Front.

LOOK OUT FOR ROORBACKS

Counting of Ballots and Awarding of Prizes in Hands of the Judges Appointed By Candidates. No Further Information Available Regarding the Standing. Leave Nothing Undone to Win. Good Feeling Prevades the Ranks of the Candidates. Honest Effort Is the Rule. Estimates of the Number of Votes to Win.

STANDING OF CANDIDATES.

Tuesday, Dec. 14, 8 p. m.

	VOTES
Shields High School, Seymour	39711
Brownstown Public School	37754
Cortland Public Schools	37735
Crothersville Presbyterian Church	33134
German Methodist Epworth League, Seymour	32583
Jackson Township Consolidated Schools	31418
Medora Church of Christ	20674
Seymour Christian Church	20512
Vallonia Public Schools	17866
Reddington Lodge Knights of Pythias	17785
Surprise Methodist Church	7907
Freetown Public Schools	5683
German Evangelical Lutheran School, Seymour	2325
Order of Eastern Star, Seymour	2264
Kurtz Methodist Church	1500
Clear Spring Baptist Church	1000
Tampico Baptist Church	985
Houston Christian Church	685
Total number of votes cast	311521

RULES FOR CLOSING.

The contest headquarters will be located in the second floor of the Masonic temple on Saturday, December 18—the last day of the contest. No contest business will be transacted at the Republican office on the last day. Contestants and workers are requested to observe this and be governed accordingly.

The voting on the last day will be strictly private and arrangements will be made so as to accommodate workers in this regard.

The doors of the headquarters will be closed at 8 p. m., and no one will be admitted after this hour. All who are in the room at 8 o'clock can finish voting.

All voting must be completed before the counting begins. Positively no votes will be accepted after the count begins.

All voting and business transacted with the contest department on the last day will be done with the same secrecy as has prevailed. The above standing is the last which will appear. No further information regarding the standing of contestants will be made known until after the judges have made the official count.

All subscription blanks must be filled out before presentation to the contest editor.

No votes can be transferred from one organization to another.

A FEW POINTERS —FOR— CHRISTMAS

Comb and Brush Sets,
Cuff and Collar Boxes,
Fine Writing Paper,
Hand Mirrors,
Shaving Mirrors,
Cigars and Pipes,
Cigar Cases,
Perfumes,
Kodaks All Sizes,
Kodak Supplies.

Phone Your Wants to
Andrews-Schwenck Drug Co.
Registered Pharmacists
Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

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Saturday will be the regular election day in which women and children can take an active part. It will be the climax of the greatest progressive election that ever took place in Jackson county. A friendly spirit prevails among the contestants and we hope that this spirit of friendly good-natured rivalry will persist throughout the close.

How Big Will the Vote Be?

That's what all would like to know. We wish we could tell you, but all we are able to do is to quote some estimates made by those who have been watching the contest and the rise of the vote as is progressed. It is estimated by some that it will require a vote of over 200,000 to win the Grand Prize; others think that the vote for the leader will be 100,000 to 150,000; still others think that it will be somewhere between 150,000 and 200,000. For the other two platos it is thought that from 60,000 to 100,000 should win. Some estimates have been made that no leader would cast under 100,000 votes.

We don't know—these estimates are just what observers have summed up as a result of figuring and trying to determine the reserve power of the leaders. It is certain that

A Perfect Avalanche of Votes

will be cast on the last day of the contest. The leaders will vote heavily, and such things as those lower down the list forging to the front are likely to happen. The best thing for each contestant to do is to leave no stone unturned to win. Allow no votes to go astray. Round everything up which you can possibly get. Leave nothing undone which will later give you cause to regret inaction.

It is known that local enthusiasm is at fever heat in many localities where a contestant has been making honest efforts to win. This enthusiasm has continually increased since the beginning of the contest until votes by the thousands are easily obtained. Some of the methods employed by the workers are original and unique. We know of one worker who stayed with one man for two solid hours and got him to subscribe for the Weekly for five years. Another one did a half day's work for a farmer while the farmer went to see a friend and got his subscription. An army of young men and women are working night and day for their church or school. Such loyalty as this to one's organization is commendable and shows the right spirit.

The local pride in town achievement is the predominant note at the present time. Affiliations and prejudices have been cast aside in the communities and all are pulling together for victory. While the task of winning has become a strenuous one, not a contestant has tried to win by unfair means. All have been honest in their efforts and mistakes have been made they were unintentional.

Suspense Is Great.

The last standing appears today. Another contest article will appear in Friday's Daily, but no standing will be published.

Many people—we might say with perfect good faith that thousands of the best people in Jackson county—are directly interested in the outcome of the contest. Other thousands are interested because they have assisted some worthy contestant. Hundreds more will probably assist before the last vote is cast.

Holiday preparations have been practically suspended in several localities until the results are known. A large crowd will be on hand Saturday and Saturday night to await the outcome of the tremendous voting which is certain to take place.

Sale on from Now to Christmas

We Only Have $\frac{1}{2}$ Enough

\$1.25 ALARM CLOCKS

NOW GOING AT

SEE 80c. SET WINDOW DISPLAY

EARLY RISERS AVOID THE DOCTOR BILLS

SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

MAYES CASH CROCERY.

The End In Sight.
Three organizations are going to celebrate Christmas with a truly thankful spirit this time, and the prize pianos will be the center of attraction at the celebration.

The first announcement of this contest appeared eight weeks ago. Every organization in Seymour and Jackson county was invited to participate. Out of 200 or more, 18 responded. Ten of these contestants are actively working in the contest and will finish Saturday.

Three pianos will be awarded to the leaders. One \$400 Jesse French Cabinet Grand will be given to the contestant who gets the greatest number of votes. Two \$300 Lagondas will be awarded to the second and third leaders in the contest with conditions complied with.

Cash Credit Certificates
will be awarded to the unsuccessful candidates, ranging in value from \$100 to \$195. These certificates can be applied upon the purchase of any \$300 piano, or better piano, manufactured by the Krell-French Piano Co., of New Castle, Indiana. They will be honored by the Van De Walle Music Co.

Look Out for Roorbacks!

We have cautioned the candidates repeatedly about the stories going the rounds and herewith present a few:

"Every pupil in the Shields High School (and there are over 200) has secured a brand new yearly subscription to the Daily Republican. The vote of the local high school will be three times that of any other candidate! Professor Edwards has stacked one room full of votes and more are coming. He has already arranged to haul the piano to the school room and the School Board will erect a new building immediately to match the piano!"

"One rich man in Cortland will spend \$500 before he will see the Cortland schools lose." Another report has it that this same millionaire is working for another candidate. "The Cortland people have chartered a Southern Indiana train and will place their votes under armed guard when they come into the city" "Every able-bodied man is out hunting votes and preparations have been perfected for a big jollification, with red lights, bonfires, etc."

"Every citizen in Brownstown and for ten miles around has subscribed for the Daily of the Weekly for five years. They have so many votes gathered that Superintendent Clifford has dismissed school so as to start the teachers to counting the ballots. Brownstown citizens will come in on a special B. & O. train."

"Over in the Consolidated school district Joe Nichter has been hauling people out of bed to get them to subscribe for the Republican. One worker secured 50,000 votes in a single day. It will require all the school wagons to transport the votes to the city."

"Sh! Chothersville Presbyterians are very, very quiet. But,—a special I. & L. freight car has been chartered to bring in their votes."

"The German Methodists have engaged six moving vans to haul their votes to headquarters next Saturday."

"The members of Medora Church of Christ are laying low, but will come in for a whirlwind finish."

"The Vallonia schools have their votes all baled, ready for shipment. A surprise will be sprung which will stagger the whole bunch."

"Over in Reddington one Pythian ran a card shredder while a farmer went to the house after five dollars for his subscription. Every member of the Reddington lodge has secured a new five-year subscription to the Weekly."

There is probably not a word of truth in the foregoing "roorbacks," but they are a fair sample of what has been going the rounds for the past few weeks. Don't waste your time listening to fake stories. It don't pay. Votes are all that you need to win.

NOTE:—The public is invited to be present at the close of this contest. The Masonic temple room on the second floor, will accommodate three hundred people, if necessary. Everybody can await the returns in comfort. An additional room has been arranged for the accommodation of the leaders and judges. Bulletins will be posted conspicuously as the counting progresses.

Good Trades for Remainder of Week.

25 lb. granulated sugar	130
4 lb. bulk rolled oats	15c
2 cans syrup	15c
2 cans peas	15c
2 cans corn	15c
2 50 boxes sardines	5c
3 lb can pork and beans	9c
10c doz. sweet or sour pickles	7c
20c doz. sweet or sour pickles	13c
Red Rose flour	69c
White Star Patent	70c
Rolled oats, package	9c
Heavy Bacon	15c
Picnic ham	15c
2 large fat mackerel	15c
Oranges, doz.	15c

GIVEN AWAY FREE

On Monday Evening, Dec. 20,
We Give Away an Eight Inch

CUT GLASS BOWL FREE Or a \$6.00 Fancy Mantle Clock

This Is How It Is Done

We have selected six letters of the alphabet. Six letters have been placed in a sealed envelope and deposited with the advertising manager of the Seymour Republican. The customer making a purchase at our store between Thursday, December 9 and Monday, Dec. 20, whose name contains more of these six letters than the name of any other customer gets the Beautiful Prize delivered to his or her home free of charge. In the event of two or more customers' names having the same number of required letters, the prize will be awarded to the one making his purchase earliest.

ANNOUNCEMENT

In our advertisement on Dec. 21 we will publish the name of the fortunate customer who receives the prize.

Stratton, The Jeweler

16 South Chestnut Street

Don't Pay More When You Can Get The Same For Less Money

Ladies' \$3.50 cloth top shoes	2.25
\$2.00 ladies' shoes	1.35
\$2.50 ladies' shoes	1.75
Men's \$3.00 shoes	2.25
Men's \$2.00 shoes	1.50
\$16.00 and \$18.00 suits	9.98
\$10.00 suits	5.48
\$10.00 overcoats	5.48
\$2.00 hats	1.35
\$2.00 pants	1.25
75 cent men's dress shirts	45c
50 cent men's heavy fleece lined underwear	38c

A great bargain in Children's Shoes.

FAIR BARGAIN STORE

SECOND STREET AND INDIANAPOLIS AVENUE

CITY COUNCIL

Annals Action on Street Lighting Proposition

The city council met in adjourned session last night with Mayor Kyte presiding and all councilmen but Ahlert present. The chief business transacted was the annulling of all previous action on the public lighting bids, according to the agreement between the council and members of the Merchants' Association.

After the roll was called Jerrell made a motion that all action on the lighting bids be recalled and all bids rejected so far as the present council is concerned. This motion was carried by a unanimous vote. Jerrell then made a motion that the city civil engineer and the city attorney take the proper steps toward the making of plans and specifications for a new electric light and gas system for the city. Weaver supported the motion saying that the engineer had little outside work now and would have time for such work. Motion adopted unanimously.

The bond of the city Clerk-elect, John Hauenschild, for \$2,000 was read and approved. The bond was written by the Empire Surety Company.

Council adjourned at 8 o'clock.

Attention.

We think we can save you money. Come and see what you think.

LUMPKIN & SON.

Dolls and all kinds of toys at right prices at C. R. Hoffmann's.

d24m w f & wk

Handerchiefs as low as you want them and as nice as you want them at The Ideal.

d20d & w

Have Berdon, the barber, shave you.

Stand.

Fancy hose and hose supporters at Reynolds'. d23d & w

Sure Thing.

High grade furniture at low prices. LUMPKIN & SON.

Christmastime at Hoosier grocery. d23d & w

Kid gloves for ladies and children at The Ideal. d30d & w

THE SHADOWS.

The spirit of Life I find
In the grass and the flowers of the meadows,
In the trees that sing to the wind,
But most of all in the shadows.

For the star-flowers fade from the heath,
And the weeds and the grasses wither,
And their crumbling forms on the breath
Of the winds float hither and thither.

And the trees that tower in air
By the bolt and the blast are shattered,
And their trunks are riven and bare
And their branches and leaves are scattered.

But the shadows like palmers creep
O'er the plain to the misty border,
To the towers of Dream and Sleep,
Where the Twilight stands as warden.

Ah! who shall tell of their flight
When the dusk descends on the meadow?
They are one with the soul of Night,
With the vast, the eternal Shadow!

—Robert L. Logan, in the Forum.

MY LAST CHANCE

"My chances!" Yes, that is what my niece called them before she walked from my drawing room, holding her head very high and bestowing a contemptuous glance at what she considered my old maidish surroundings. "Your chance!" she repeated, and returning to her two cherubs, left me to my fate. And now, as I sit here alone, let me face the question once for all. First, and most awful for a single woman, I am not old, but far, far worse. I hate the horrid word; I am middle-aged.

It is very hard to confess, but I was thirty-five upon my last birthday, and unmarried. Not from any want of good looks, for I have, or had, more than my share. Nor did I lack admirers, for until lately they were numerous. There is not much comfort in quoting "a man is as old as he feels, a woman as old as she looks." Still I can recall the incredulity with which my pretty niece regarded me when I met her advice about a most bewitching and becoming, but, alas; too youthful hat, with a bland statement of my years. With a curious start at me she answered, "Well, but, Aunt Barbara, you never look more than twenty-five, so that it really does not matter."

Still the dreadful fact remains—I am thirty-five.

Before I lose the spirit of subdued meekness to which Jane's candid statements have reduced me, I will tell over my "lost chances," as she mercilessly recounted them.

"Ever since you were eighteen or so, Aunt Barbara," began Jane, "you have turned up your nose at and snubbed every one of your lovers, and of course other girls married them. There was George Mackenzie, tall, good-looking, jolly, and in an excellent position."

Here I lose myself in a reminiscence of George, and break in with the words, "Do you remember the night he told us of his visit to Spain and his experience with the donkeys?"

Instantly Jane crushes me with the remark:

"I am thinking of how a big donkey treated him, and I can see his haggard, drawn face as he said 'Good-bye' to us so suddenly one summer evening."

And my heartstrings tighten, as I too, remember that night, which was the last of my happy girlish ignorance. For next day brought with it a story, which they tried to keep from me, but I learned of his disgrace, his sin and his cowardly flight to escape it all. Thus did my hero fall.

"I always thought it strange he never wrote to you," continued Jane. But I did not tell her of the letter that years ago I had cried over for two long night, then burned unopened.

"Leaving out Willie Trail," Jane's merciless voice begins again, "he was too young for you, and therefore doesn't count. Then there was Frank Smith, the ugly, but clever literary man. You know, Aunt Barbara, you did not treat him well, for you really induced him to dance after you and read original poems to you for a whole year. Then you allowed the little red-haired girl to marry him."

"Yes," I am goaded into answering, "and she was welcome to take him." He was too domineering, and I felt that if he improved my mind much more it would have been improved out of existence. "My dear Jane, you don't know how I enjoyed myself after that year of culture."

"Nonsense!" retorts Jane. "You would not have had to keep it up after you married him." But I think of Frank's strong, ugly face, and secretly hug myself over that "last chance."

"Then there was the Rev. Septimus Green," went on candid Jane. "You know, Aunt Barbara, you might have married him."

"Jane," I exclaim, "he preached at me from the pulpit!" But Jane merely answers, "He would not have done it after you married him, and if he did select texts and apply them to you it only showed his eagerness."

I could not see the force of her reasoning, and, with some asperity, assured her that I looked upon this "last chance" as a lucky escape.

"After him came Harry Summers," she resumes in a very reproachful tone, and I am goaded into asking her

with Ned. With your experience?"

But at this stage the worm turns. I can bear no more, and with the refrain, "Your last chance," ringing in my ears, the door is closed, and I am left alone.

What am I to do? Ought I to take Mr. Carson, my "last chance?" Or shall I go on making a fool of myself over a man whom I have not spoken to for the last twelve years? Poor Harry! Why was I so obdurate?

Next afternoon, with Jane's candid, even cruel, expression, "last chance," still ringing in my ears, I went out to make a few purchases. At the corner of our street I stepped into a car, when, oh, horrors! whom should I sit down beside but Harry Summers!

He looked at me very hard, but I stared straight out of the opposite window. Unluckily, my umbrella dropped on the floor. Instantly he picked it up, saying:

"Allow me, Miss Watson."

I thanked him, and stole a glance at his face.

"Charming weather," he remarked. "It's dreadfully wet," I returned. "I mean it's delightful!" I gasped in horror at my mistake, for the day was lovely. My veil was down, fortunately, and might hide my blushes, but I had no time to recover myself, when he said, with the utmost audacity:

"We have not met so much of late, Miss Watson? Can you tell me if that is your fault or mine?"

I was quite taken aback by his question, but managed to articulate only word I could think of—"No!"

At this moment the car stopped, and then I thought of Jane, and with a smile and a pleasant "Good morning," hurried out. Scarcely had I reached the pavement when Harry was at my side with the words:

"Your umbrella, Miss Watson," which I had most unfortunately left in the car.

Again I thought of Jane, the merciless, and smiled and thanked him in quite a friendly way, expecting that he would hurry after his car. Instead of that he walked on at my side and began talking as if we had been meeting every day for months back. I must admit, even if Jane were here, that I forgot everything and became quite happy.

At a jeweler's window I stopped to admire a lovely diamond bracelet, when Harry said:

"I never pass this shop without remembering something that happened long ago."

I glanced up in his face, the hot blood mounting to my cheeks, for I felt the crisis had come.

"Twelve years ago I bought a ring in that shop. Would you like to see it, Miss Watson?" he asked.

I thought of the horrid words, "last chance," and looking up in his face answered with a faint "Yes."

Taking a small case from his pocket, he opened it and held it before my eyes.

I could not but admire the ring, for it was lovely. Then Harry said:

"Barbara, it was meant for you. Try if it will fit you now."

"Yes, Harry," I managed to reply. I am certain that Jane herself did not give Ned more encouragement than I did Harry, for I pulled off my glove and allowed him to slip the ring on my finger, and that was all.

After a little, Harry said, quietly:

"We have been a pair of fools."

"No," was my answer, "I have been the fool; you the victim of my folly!"

The same afternoon, just as I had finished a cup of tea, Jane bounced into the room.

"Aunt Barbara," she said, "Mr. Carson has come to spend the evening with us, and I want you to meet him."

I could not help smiling at Jane's eagerness, and, leaning back in my chair assured her that I was not equal to going out.

"Why, aunt, I never saw you looking so well. You look quite young to-night," she continued.

"The result of being happy, my dear," was my quiet reply.

Jane for once was puzzled.

"Were you out to-day, and did you meet some one?"

To her two questions I quietly replied:

"Yes."

Jane opened her eyes wide.

"And, oh, Harry Summers!" she gasped.

"Yes, Jane, dear, I have had a lucky escape from my 'last chance!'"

But Jane, the practical, was not convinced.

"Mr. Carson might not have asked you after all, you know," she says, "and Aunt Barbara, you were wise to accept Harry, for really it might have been your last chance!"—Grit.

I Forbear to State.

Every one will recall the orator who, while declaring that he will not mention this fact, nor make any reference to that one, contrives to include both. The Kansas City Times gives an every-day instance of the same way of at once avoiding and mentioning a subject.

"I rather pride myself on one thing," said the young father. "Although I have the brightest, smartest, cutest, best youngster I ever saw, I never brag about him."

What He Said.

"Botsford never has much to say."

"Why, I thought he talked a great deal!"

"I said he never has much to say."

"Brooklyn Eagle."

About all the people you used to know had lots of children and were poor.

Shifting Social Seasons

Summer Getting Shorter—
Less Time Spent in City
By the Fashionable.

leaf, and many branches snapped under the weight.

"At luncheon we heard a crash—a very tall tree had fallen across the roof of the house next door. Not being used to snow people had no idea of clearing it away, consequently we dwelt in a thick slush for a couple of days, the sun eventually drying it up. Today I went out without a jacket, and an ordinary cotton blouse on. The sun was very hot."—London Standard.

A QUESTION OF BAITS.

Is It Wiser for the Beggar to Leave Few Pennies in His Hat or Many?

"One thing that I've never been able to settle in my mind to my own satisfaction," said a street beggar whose specialty is sitting on a step and holding out his hat to passersby, "is the question of how many pennies it is wise to have in the hat for people to see as they go by. Of course you understand there are two theories on this; working on one you leave there only a few, just three or four pennies scattered around irregularly but pretty far apart, and on the other you leave in the hat a lot of pennies.

"Of course the idea of the first plan is to make people when they see how little you've got want to chip in and help, and the idea of the other plan is to stir people up to generosity by showing them how generous others have been, and there's a heap to be said for that. There's lots of people that give because they like to go with the crowd.

"I've tried both plans and had good days with a lean bait and bad days with a full bait in the hat, and then I've had good days with a full bait and bad days with a lean bait. All you can do is if one plan don't work well try the other; you never can tell."—New York Sun.

PASSING OF THE TRAPPER.

Settlers Are Encroaching Upon Him
Even in Hudson Bay Country.

The forward march of civilization has reached the wilds of the Canadian north and trappers report that their business is rapidly becoming unprofitable on account of the frequency of the settlements. That state of affairs is to be expected and the wonder is that the situation has not become more acute long ago. It is remarkable that the business has continued profitable.

History has repeated itself in this as in all other things. The advance guard of civilization was years before a class of hardy trappers who earned their livelihood in the solitude of the forests by taking animals for their furs. As civilization advanced the number of trappers became larger and the amount of game diminished until there was no longer a profit to be had from the business.

It began with Maine and Massachusetts and continued to the westward until the United States was no longer tenable for the trapper. The Hudson Bay Company preserved the frozen north of Canada for half a century after the United States had ceased to be a profitable hunting ground, but the onward march of the railroads and the ever restless wave of homeseekers has at last advanced to the very outposts of the Hudson Bay territory. Gold and wheat have been the lodestones and the trapping business suffers.

Where will we get our furs in the future? We will raise them. For farming, skunk farming, cat farming and the hundred and one other kinds of animal raising will take the place of the trapper and his gun. Other fur bearing animals will soon be taught to eat out of the hand of man just as the domestic animals of the farm have been doing for centuries. Man will simply enlarge his control over the lower animals, enlarge his control over the fur bearing as well as the food bearing animals.—Kennebec Journal.

Where Pepys Won Fame.

"Who was the fellow Pepys, and what is his claim to fame?"

"His claim to fame is well founded, my friend. He's the man who kept a diary for more than a year."—Kansas City Journal.

SECRET WORKER.

The Plan Upon Which Coffee Operates.

Coffee is such a secret worker that it is not suspected as the cause of sickness or disease, but here is a very sure way to find out the truth.

A lady in Memphis gives an interesting experience her husband had with coffee. It seems that he had been using it for some time and was an invalid.

The physician in charge shrewdly suspected that coffee was the "Worm at the root of the tree," and ordered it discontinued with instructions to use Postum regularly in its place.

The wife says: "We found that was the true remedy for his stomach and heart trouble and we would have gladly paid a hundred times the amount of the doctor's charge when we found how wise his judgment was."

"The use of Postum instead of coffee was begun about a year ago, and it has made my husband a strong, well man. He has gained thirty-five pounds in that time and his stomach and heart trouble have all disappeared."

"The first time I prepared it I did not boil it long enough and he said there was something wrong with it. Sure enough, it did taste very flat, but the next morning I followed directions carefully, boiling it for fifteen minutes, and he remarked 'this is better than any of the old coffee.'

"We use Postum regularly and never tire of telling our friends of the benefit we have received from leaving off coffee."

"Look for the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in pkgs. 'There's a Reason.'

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time, they are genuine, true and full of human interest.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letters strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

No Rent After Death.

"I have paid rent all my life; I mean to quit when I die," declared Warren Foster, of Ogden, Utah, a well-known Socialist writer and speaker, in a letter expressing his last wish which was read after his death.

"For the final disposition of my old body," says the letter, "my first wish is that it be cremated. If this is inconvenient or too expensive, then lay me away in what is known as the potter's field. But in no event, under any condition, am I to be buried in any cemetery where they buy and sell the lots or charge a rental of any kind for keeping the lots in condition. Any evasion of this request will meet with my hearty disapproval and for which there will be no forgiveness either in this life or the next."

"If my life service has not been sufficient for the community to furnish a place to rest this body when I get through with it, then let them feed it to the more merciful and more kindly coyotes. Do not spend one cent for a lot, directly or indirectly. I want no landlord calling me up from rest to pay his rent."

The body was sent to Denver for cremation.

Unreasonable Woman.

Wife—Now, see 'ere, Jim: If yer don't provide for me better I shall quit—so I warns yer.

Husband—Provide better? Well,

Natural Progression.

Mrs. McCall—How about your servant girl? The last time I saw you complained about her being so very slow.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Oh, she's progressing.

Mrs. McCall—Indeed?

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Yes, she's getting slower and slower. — Catholic Standard and Times.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

GALL STONES CURED AT HOME

Without operating. Pain in Pit of Stomach, Right Side and Backache. Signs of Indigestion, Colic, Biliousness; Pain 2 hours after meals. Weakness, Sallow Skin, Loss of Flesh—These are unmistakable symptoms of GALLSTONES. Our special treatment cures GALLSTONES, and all Liver and Stomach Complaints. Write for Free Booklet. Address **Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. Z, 225 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

Redeemable Irrigation Stocks

Redeemable at any time upon presentation of certificate, at face value, 4% interest guaranteed. Write for our finely illustrated free booklet,

"SOUND INVESTMENT."

dealing with Irrigation in the West. Address **Southern Idaho Irrigated Fruit Lands Co., 347-50 Sonna Block, Boise, Idaho, or 845-48 McClurg Building, 215 Wabash Ave., Chicago**

FARMS FOR SALE

300 Acres best black prairie ground soil in Sangamon County; tiled; two sets improvements, \$16 per acre, or will sell off 250 acres, same price or 160 with best improvements; good soil, joining town. Macmillan, \$16 per acre, 100 acres improved prairie land; tiled Sangamon County, \$125 per acre. Possession March 1, 1910. Act quick. Write to **P. J. W. MARSHALL, MARINE BANK BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS**, Member Interstate Investors' Association

Do you want one of the **Ladies Unique Shawls**

Pure fleece wool—light, stylish and warm; size 44 x 44; an appropriate holiday gift. For particulars and how to receive one free, send a postal to **Klingensmith Bros., 719 W. Vermont St., Indianapolis, Ind.** Agents wanted

FOR SALE Several Fine Farms, near Surgeon, Boone Co., Mo. Soil just like Illinois or Iowa. Grow good corn, alfalfa, clover or small grain. Prices: \$65 to \$100 per acre and very liberal terms. Write **Cadwell & Salyers, Malvern, La.**

Virginia Farms 125 ACRES, FINE LAND, level, no stone; good buildings, shade, fruit, etc. Near large town. Price, \$2,500 terms easy. Have others, all sizes and prices. **Owner, Box 145, Webster, Va.**

FOR SALE By Owner. One of the best improved half sections in the state. School house on place located 1½ miles south of Webster, So. Dakota. If interested write to **W. F. STEFFEN, WEBSTER, SOUTH DAKOTA**

FREE Send us names of five hotels or cigar stores where you have received ABSOLUTELY FREE handkerchiefs of cuff links and beautiful scarf pin. The **MANGLE COMPANY, 1555 Silvers St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

Send for List of Farms FOR SALE IN INDIANA, Fine land on pike roads. **G. M. NABER, Wabash, Ind.**

Energetic Men and Women earn \$25 and more per week, selling Self Sharpening Shears. Circulars tell how. **Christ Co., Pine Grove, Pa.**

S. N. U. NO. 49—1909

78, 120, 140, 160 ACRES \$50 to \$110 per acre, West of STOCKYARDS. Particulars of **J. Mitchell, 210 Holmes, Indianapolis, Ind.**

A SURE WAY OUT**QUICK RELIEF**

It is a Positive Fact that In Not One Out of a Thousand of Supposed Kidney Cases Does the Trouble Really Lie with the Kidneys.

Practically all the so-called Kidney trouble is in reality Bladder Trouble. Although sometimes intensely painful, and always annoying, it may be easily and quickly cured with GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES.

There are other troubles arising in organs connected with the Bladder which are also quickly relieved with the help of GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES. Full information is given in the printed matter enclosed in each box.

The Bladder is the receptacle for discharges from the Kidneys. Under normal conditions nature disposes of the contents of this reservoir (the Bladder) promptly and without pain. Once you will get an irritation. Literature free.

HOLLAND MEDICINE COMPANY, SCRANTON, PA.

Get Away From the Cold—

Come to Sunny Louisiana

where you can work outdoors all winter and save money 12 months out of the year

10 acres of my Orange, Fig and truck land near New Orleans will make you independent for life.

SPECIAL HOMSEEKERS' EXCURSION DEC. 7th

JOHN J. POLLAK
942 (old) MILWAUKEE AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.

WESTERN CANADA

Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, says:

"The stream of emigrants from the United States to Canada will continue."

Senator Dolliver recently paid a visit to Canada and says: "There is a land hunger in the hearts of the people seeking a home, and this will account for the removal of so many Iowa farmers to Canada, and with its Government and the excellent administration of the provinces there are coming to you in tens of thousands, and they will stay."

Iowa contributed largely to the 70,000 American families in their home during 1909.

Field crop returns alone are the best indicator of the wealth of the country up to date.

\$170,000,000.00

Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homes and 160 acres are to be had in the new homesteads, 160-acre pre-emptions at \$1.00 per acre within certain areas.

Settlement, climate unequalled, soil the richest, water and power most abundant.

For particulars address **John J. Pollak, 942 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

Following Canadian Agent, J. Longton, Room 412, Merchants' Loan and Trust Building, Chicago, Ill.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

It will instantly relieve that racking cough.

Taken promptly it will often prevent Asthma, Bronchitis and serious throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed safe and very palatable.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

Suicide—

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels.

Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in

all the world that cures it—**CASCARETS.**

Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world.

**Handy Cooking Utensil.**

Time, money and space are saved by the cooking utensil designed by an Ohio man, and all housekeepers will readily understand the merits of this article by merely glancing at the illustration. This utensil consists of a steppan with three separate compartments

SAVES TIME.

in which three vegetables may be cooked at once over one lid of a stove or one flame of a gas range. The pan comprises a skeleton frame of bottom and top hoops and side bars and three receptacles, one taking up half of the capacity and the others being quarters. Each of these receptacles has a clip which fits over the rim of the frame and by which it may be lifted into place or out again. As each of these vessels is separate it is not necessary that the vegetables to be cooked in them require the same length of time. As one is done the partition can be lifted out. Such a utensil, when used on a gas stove, uses up only one-third as much gas as under ordinary conditions.

Queen Cream Biscuits.

Two cupfuls of sifted flour, half a cupful of cream, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one of sugar and a half saltspoonful of salt. Mix the flour, sugar, salt and baking powder together, then add the cream and one well-beaten egg, mixing all together with a silver knife. Handle the dough as little as possible while making it into small round cakes. Bake in a hot oven for about ten minutes. This quantity will make a dozen biscuits.

Potato Chowder.

Shred a large onion in three pints of milk, add two stalks of celery, cut fine; put in a double boiler and let it come to a boil. In the meantime pare and boil six or seven medium-sized potatoes; when done, mash thoroughly, beat light and add to the boiling milk; put in a lump of butter equal to two tablespoonsfuls; when melted season with pepper and salt, put through a sieve and serve at once.

Old Paraffin.

That has been used to cover jelly and fruit may be cleaned in the following way: Put all together in a large pan with boiling water. Let boil rapidly for a while till paraffin is thoroughly melted. Set aside to cool. All dust will settle to the bottom and any jelly or fruit juice in the paraffin will be dissolved. Paraffin will harden at the top and may be removed, clean and white, and with no waste.

Ham and Bean Loaf.

One cup boiled ham and one cup baked beans; put through meat grinder; one-half cup fine bread crumbs, one beaten egg, one tablespoon melted butter. A little milk or water, if needed, to make the ingredients hold together. No salt will be needed, but a pinch of mustard and a little onion juice may be added if liked. Pack in baking powder cans and bake half an hour.

Apple Pudding.

Mix together one-half cupful of sugar and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Blend one-half cupful of butter with one pint of soft bread crumbs, three beaten eggs and six pared and finely chopped tart apples. Mix with sugar and lemon and flavor with cinnamon. Bake in a pudding mold placed in a moderate oven and serve with hard sauce.

Chocolate Nut Caramels.

Put into a porcelain-lined kettle two pounds of granulated sugar, one-quarter pound of grated chocolate, one-half pound of milk, one-quarter pound of flour. Boil steadily until a little dropped into cold water hardens; flavor with vanilla, stir in a cupful of brocken walnut meats, turn into a greased pan and mark off into squares.

Short Suggestions.

When frying mush, dip the slices first in the white of an egg. This makes it crisp.

It is said that prunes are greatly improved if a little cider is added to the water in which they are cooked.

To keep the white of eggs from falling after being whipped try adding while whipping a pinch of cream of tartar.

A vanilla bean kept in the sugar box will impart a delicious flavor to the sugar. This is a bit of advice from a French chef.

Discolored cups and dishes used for baking can be made as new by rubbing the brown stains with a flannel dipped into white.

Celery may be kept for several days if it is placed in a glass jar, sealed and kept in a cool place. When wanted, it should be soaked in ice water.

Leave no canned goods in a can that has been opened; remove at once. This may rob the vegetables of some food value, but it is safest and best to do so.

Before cooking canned goods place in a colander and drain off all juice and rinse with cold water. The seasoning must be supplied with good fresh butter, milk, salt and pepper.

TORE HIS SKIN OFF

In Shreds—Itching Was Intense—Sleep Was Often Impossible—Cured by Cuticura in 3 Weeks.

"At first an eruption of small pustules commenced on my hands. These spread later to other parts of my body, and the itching at times was intense, so much so that I literally tore the skin off in shreds in seeking relief. The awful itching interfered with my work considerably, and also kept me awake nights. I tried several doctors and used a number of different ointments and lotions, but received practically no benefit. Finally I settled down to the use of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, with the result that in a few days all itching had ceased and in about three weeks time all traces of my eruption had disappeared. I have had no trouble of this kind since. H. A. Krutzoff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., November 18 and 28, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

Idle Thoughts.

The bitter end in cigars is the last half inch.

Everybody is anxious to serve a rich man wth a subpoena.

One boarder claims the fruit salad is just another scheme for serving prunes.

When nice men are put up, how are we going to stop a woman from voting for both candidates?

The insurance company agrees to pay a certain amount to one widow.—Washington Herald.

BREAKS A COLD IN A DAY

And Cures Any Cough that Is Curable—Noted Physician's Formula.

This prescription is one of the very best known to science. The ingredients can be gotten from any good druggist, or he will get them from his wholesale house.

"Mix half pint of good whiskey with two ounces of glycerine and add one-half ounce Concentrated pine compound. The bottle is to be well shaken each time and used in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours."

The Concentrated pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an airtight case, but be sure it is labeled "Concentrated."

More Information.

Mrs. Chugwater—What is animal magnetism, Josiah?

Mr. Chugwater—Well, you know what an animal is, and you know what magnetism is. Just combine the two and you get animal magnetism. Isn't that plain enough?

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. See for more details.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75¢, 50¢, 25¢, 12½¢,
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Calling Her Down.

The little boy's mother had accidentally dropped a book on his head.

"Mamma," he said, after waiting a moment and hearing no apology, "you should say 'excuse you!'"

Rough on Rats in Out Buildings.

In setting Rough on Rats in out buildings after mixing it well with any food decided upon, separate into small bits, place on several pieces of boards, and put these here and there under the floors. Close up all openings large enough for Dogs, Cats or Chickens to enter, but leave some small openings for Rats to get in and out. One 25c. box of Rough on Rats, being all poison, will make enough mixture to clear out in one or two nights setting hundreds of Rats and Mice. 15c., 25c., 75c., at Druggists. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

Not a Boston Expression.

She—That's Mr. Osborn over there. He married a million.

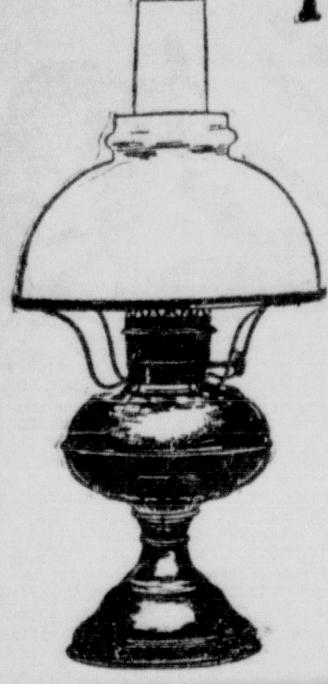
He—You don't say. Well, that beats Solomon to a frazzle.—Boston Transcript.

Died at Eighty-eight as Predicted.

Prophesying early in life that she would live to see her eighty-eighth birthday, Miss Julia H. Hancock, of Brockton, Mass., died a few days ago on the day she had previously set for her death. Infirmities of age are given as the cause. She gave no particular reason for her prediction, although she seemed imbued with the belief that her prophecy would come true.

Short Suggestions.

The Sewing Light The Rayo Lamp



makes the long evening brilliant with its steady white light for sewing or reading. Made of brass, nickel plated and equipped with the latest improved central draft burner.

The Rayo is a low-priced lamp, but you cannot get a better lamp at any price.

Once a Rayo user, always one
Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for
Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....	\$5.00
Six Months.....	2.50
Three Months.....	1.25
One Month.....	.45
One Week.....	.20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1909

EVEN if this weather is a little disagreeable this week will be a good time to do your Christmas shopping. Get in before the rush next week.

SINCE Major Peyton was appointed general superintendent of the Indiana Reformatory he has deposited a score or more guards and other employees at the institution, each one a republican, and filled the vacancies with democrats. That does not look much like non-partisan management which the law calls for.

IT IS not creditable to the Louisville police force to say that a money reward would stimulate them and make them more active in the search for Alma Kellner, who was probably kidnapped a week ago. They are on pay as police officers and it is their duty to do their best to find the child regardless of a reward. It does not look well for an officer on a salary to say to the public, as the Louisville police are saying, that he will do his duty if he is assured of some money on the side.

THOS. M. HONAN, of this city, was at Indianapolis one day this week and while there announced that he would be a candidate for attorney general before the next democratic state convention. There are two or three others wanting the same place on the ticket but Honan will have the lead. But if he wins the nomination, and the REPUBLICAN hopes he will, he will be on the wrong ticket to be elected. Indiana will elect a republican attorney general in November, 1910.

Why Not

Buy a rocker for Christmas at Lumpkin & Son's.

Fancy belt pins and collar pins, hat pins, back combs, barettes, a selection that will please all at W. H. Reynolds.

d23d&w

Miss Jessie England, of Crothersville has purchased a fine Shultz organ of the Van de Walle Music Co.

A casserole or a chafing dish will make a nice Christmas present. See them at T. M. Jackson's.

ff

Malt Ola and pure apple cider for sale. Chas. H. Abell, 16 St. Louis Ave.

n25dtf

1910 Calendar pads at the REPUBLICAN office, 1 cent each; with holly cover, 2 cents each.

Very sincerely,
DELLA BOLALL.

Fresh oysters 35 cts quart. Hausersperger's grocery.

d15d&w

THE SPARTA, Confections



"Over the Garden Wall"

The surest way of getting a whispered conference with your sweetheart (or the one you want to be your sweetheart) is to pass her a dainty box of Chocolate Bonbons, which you can procure nowhere in such perfection as at

THE SPARTA

She will listen then—or it's something queer.

Refuse to Allow Claims.

The county commissioners of Monroe county have refused to allow the claims of gravel road contractors for the work done since the decision of the Supreme Court declaring the law unconstitutional. The contractors have brought suit to compel the payment of their claims. The commissioners in this county have allowed the claims of the contractors who have done work in Jackson county, but it is understood that the Treasurer will refuse to pay them until a test case has been brought before the circuit court. This has been the usual method of disposing of the claims in most of the counties where the question has arisen. It is generally believed that the claims are good.

State Grange at Columbus.

The thirty-ninth annual meeting of the Indiana State Grange is in session at Columbus. Aaron Jones, of South Bend, who is Worthy Master of the state Grange, has announced the members who are to serve on the standing committees. Rev. Harley Jackson was appointed chairman of the committee on Cooperation. Last night the only public meeting of the session was held and was largely attended. Addresses were made by State Master Jones and James F. Cox of Columbus. A number of people from Jackson county attended the meetings of the Grange.

The Ideal is the place where you can buy your Christmas goods at the right prices.

d20d&w

Band on Fruit Trees.

B. W. Douglass, state entomologist has written a circular letter to the railroads operating in the state warning them against accepting shipments of fruit trees for delivery in Indiana from foreign countries or from Missouri and Iowa. The department no longer recognizes certificates from these places, and railroads accepting goods uncertified, as the case is regarded when certificates are not acceptable, are laying themselves liable under the law of 1909 for punishment for a misdemeanor. The action is taken by the entomologist as protection against the importation of foreign insect pests, especially the brown tail and gypsy moths.

Notice our large display of watch fobs, necklaces and bracelets. T. M. Jackson.

tf

Elected Officers.

Seymour Chapter No. 85, Royal Arch Masons, elected officers last night.

Joel H. Matlock, High Priest.

J. H. Carter, King.

Wm. P. Masters, Scribe.

H. R. Kyte, Treasurer.

H. C. Dannettell, Secretary.

John Eastwood, P. Sojourner.

J. L. Ford, C. of Hosts.

Ed Hancock, R. A. Captain.

Frank Brady, Master 3 V.

Wm. Meseke, Master 2 V.

W. J. Durham, Master 1 V.

Henry Voss, Guard.

CHRISTMAS

WILL SOON BE HERE
Never Before Have We Shown Such a Vast
Array of Articles Suitable For Presents.

Fine Overcoats.....	10.00 to 30.00
Youths' Overcoats..	4.00 to 15.00
Boys' Overcoats....	2.00 to 10.00
Fine Gloves.....	.50c to 3.00
Hosiery.....	15c to 1.50
Neckwear.....	.25c to 1.50
Handkerchiefs.....	.5c to 1.00
Mufflers.....	.50c to 3.00
Fine Shirts.....	.50c to 2.00
Boys' Gloves.....	.25c and 50c
Ladies' Umbrellas....	3.50 to 10.00
Gents' Umbrellas....	1.50 to 7.50
Ladies' Gauntlet Gloves	1.50-3.00

When you buy from us you are assured of getting everything that is new and absolutely correct.

STORE OPEN OF EVENINGS.

THE HUB
FASHION SHOP

PICTURE FRAMING

LARGEST LINE OF MOULDING IN THE COUNTY

At T. R. CARTER'S

DON'T WAIT UNTIL THE LAST FEW DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—One or two unfurnished rooms. 308 Carter St. d17d

LOST—Gold locket and chain with initial "A". Return to this office. Reward. tf

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage, corner of Chestnut and Jackson streets. Inquire 521 south Chestnut. d15d

FOR RENT—Six room house with summer kitchen and large barn at 511 S. Walnut street. Inquire at 410 S. Walnut. d14d

FOR SALE—Span good work mares, Studebaker wagon and harness, good as new. Cheap if sold at once. Inquire 502 West Jackson St. d14dwlt

FOR SALE—Good 20 acre sand farm, the John Wilkorn farm. Good seven room house, barn and outbuildings. Ten minutes walk from interurban station at Farmington. Call at farm or address Lewis M. Johnson, Seymour R. 2. wsd&d25w

Lots
SEALSHIPT OYSTERS
For Sale
MODEL GROCERY

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX MIN

December 14, 1909, 31 29

Weather Indications.

Generally fair tonight and Thursday.

For bargains in suspenders, collars, ties, collar buttons, cuff buttons, handkerchiefs, men's socks, garters improved suit hangers, umbrellas and other gent's furnishings go to A. Sciarra, the tailor, 14 E. Second St., Seymour. eod&w

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Pat. H. Fletcher*

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH / Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

SEYMORE - - - INDIANA.

The man who does his best can trust the world to do its part.

It's as difficult for some people to let go as it is for others to catch on.

After a man gets to be a millionaire he can afford to carry a shabby umbrella.

Prosperity never reaches the man who sits around waiting for a job to come to him.

Some people are more than equal to their daily work. They insist they are superior to it.

Cuba has four times too many star boarders in public office. They are eating up all the revenues.

Who knows but that in the years to come somebody will claim that Ella Wheeler Wilcox wrote Mark Twain?

From a punctuation point of view a trip to the north pole begins with a dash and ends with an interrogation.

Margaret Illington, the actress, wants a Reno divorce. She doubtless feels that she needs it in her business.

Another great central banking scheme is to build up the banks of that noble stream, the Mississippi River.

A millinery association says that shipping rates are too high. It might help things to cut down the size of the hats.

A small boy doesn't have a very good time at a picnic unless he requires the services of a doctor a few hours later.

It is said that the Cubans have no love for Americans, which was to be expected after we have done so many favors for them.

that highest of all positions where he is able to understand what enemies are but to actually love them, "for they know not what they do."

For the Little Folks

ANOTHER LITTLE BOY BLUE.

A poor little baseball, all battered and frayed,
Now lays in a stowaway place,

And a glove that the little chap proudly displayed

Is covered with dust-woven lace, Time was when the ball and the dear, Little glove

Had a playmate both loyal and true,

But that was before the grim umpire above

Said "out!" to our Little Boy Blue.

The little red bat which he sturdily swung

In the battles that daily were fought—

O it's many a year since it merrily rung

With the crack of a hit never caught!

And the ball, bat, and glove, still faithfully wait

For the comrade they long ago knew,

And they don't understand that he's crossed the home plate—

Their captain, the Little Boy Blue.

But at times in the darkness a wonderful tad

In uniform whiter than snow Seems to talk to them gently, half sad and half glad,

Saying things that they never can know.

And sometimes a football is heard on the stair,

And a sigh, falling softly as dew, Seems to hover around like an echo of prayer,

And a mother sobs "Little Boy Blue."

—Bart B. Howard, in the Pueblo Chieftain.

THE BOY THEY CALLED "SLEEPY."

If this story were not almost every word true, it would scarcely do to repeat, because it is so much like the fable of the hare and the tortoise.

In Southern California, when little boys walk into the country in August, they plan an early morning start. By eight o'clock the sun is apt to be too hot for comfort. No one finds any fault with the sun for shining as it does, because without its bright, strong rays, how could California make raisins in the open vineyards, and how could the figs and prunes ripen.

Instead of asking the sun not to shine, Palmer, Chester, Charlie, and Gar simply decided to go to Grandpa Palmer's ranch before the sun looked over the Sierras; that is, Palmer, Chester, and Charlie decided. Gar didn't make any suggestions. The boys called him "Sleepy."

It was enough for Gar to know that his mother had finally consented when he begged to be allowed to go to the ranch. He was a good-natured boy; grown folks liked him. They never thought of calling him "Sleepy."

Grandpa Palmer had gone East months before, leaving his ranch in care of an old man and his wife.

When he went away, he told Palmer to take his friend to the ranch whenever he chose, and to help himself to whatever fruit happened to be ripe—

oranges, peaches, apricots, berries, etc.

Such was the basis of the instruction given to the Crown Prince of Prussia and his brother, aged respectively, 5 and 4, by Frederick Delbrück, a lawyer's son and a doctor of philosophy.

He tried to develop the natural faculties of his pupils according to the theory that nature is not bad, but feeble. In walking with the boys he sought to awaken their attention by remarks on different things, and, after their return, made them look in Baselow's pictures for the objects observed by them out-of-doors. He read them extracts from "Robinson Crusoe" and the "Children's Bible," proceeding by degrees to extracts from Schiller, and trying to make his charges understand such distinctions as that between courage and timidity, etc.

It was the custom of the royal children every day to visit the Queen either in the garden or in her private apartments, when they would romp, encouraged by their mother. This harmless play gave offense to the tutor, who, being something of a pedant, scolded and punished the boys—then yielded his point when they showed temper. In short, it may be doubted whether a doctor of philosophy can handle children otherwise than theoretically. In a letter to her "three little gardeners"—Fritz, William (Delbrück's pupils), and Charlotte—Queen Louise writes: "Good day, my dear children. Papa and I have much enjoyed your beets, peas, parsley, haricots, cabbages, and salads from our gardens. These are busy people," said papa; "I eat to their good health." I said, "They have given us these because they knew we should enjoy them." * * * Yes, little ones, we have shown them to every one."

As mother went back to her room, she saw a small boy on the street below walking slowly up and down.

She was sure it was Palmer, and yet it seemed strange that Palmer would be so quiet. It wasn't like him.

At five o'clock three boys had eaten their breakfast and were ready to start.

"Now, where's Gar?" asked one.

"Where is he?" demanded the other two.

Straight across the street went Palmer and outside Gar's bedroom window shouted:

"Hey, Sleepy! Wake up, Sleepy! Hey there!" This he repeated for perhaps three minutes.

At last Gar's mother appeared at the door.

"Where's Gar?" asked Palmer.

"Gone to Bloomington," was the reply. "He started over an hour ago.

He was afraid you boys had gone without him. You told him you were going early and wouldn't wait if he wasn't ready."

"And we called him Sleepy!" chuckled one of the boys when they followed in Gar's footsteps to the door.

"He'll have a good chance to visit the olive mills at Bloomington before we catch him," said another.

Truth is, it would have been to

the natural horror of a French education

was speedily converted into zeal for the study of anything, from the history of the early Gaul to irregular verbs, by the hope held out to them that if they were first in their class they would get the St. Charlemagne.

"This, they told me, with something like reverence in their voices, meant a banquet with six—S-I-X—different kinds of dessert."

The girls have their fete of St. Catherine—but there are only two deserts.

A wife expects the Lord's love to do for her husband all that her own love failed to do.

Bloomington on a milk wagon. From Bloomington he easily walked the mile to the ranch. He was sitting by the roadside waiting for the boys when an automobile came around the corner and stopped.

"Why, Gar, what are you doing here?" inquired the owner of the machine.

Gar explained.

"Are the watermelons ripe?" asked the man.

"No, that's the worst of it! They're green's alfalfa!"

"We've started for Los Angeles," the neighbor continued. "Hop on. We'll telephone to your mother so she won't worry."

Three boys were sitting on the curbstone that night talking over the adventures of the day, when an automobile stopped on the corner and a small boy jumped out.

"Why, it's Gar! Come on over," called one of the three. "You must have had the time of your life! Come here and tell us about it."

"Not now," was the reply. "I'm too sleepy."—Frances Margaret Fox, in *Western Christian Advocate*.

But when I for home depart Late at night, I evolve no sayings smart, Nothing bright.

Of no repartee I think As into the hall I slink,

The Mullet in Gulf Waters.

The mullet has always attracted a goodly share of attention. His frame is not circumscribed by the boundaries of the Gulf. Whether the visitor be from the Atlantic or the Pacific coast or from the shores of the Mediterranean or the Baltic, he wants to see, examine and feast on the mullet.

He is the best known fish that swims. Some have a prejudice against him, but like all feelings of this nature it rests on an unsubstantial foundation. It cannot bear investigation, for the mullet plays a greater part in appeasing the craving for sea foods than any fish that inhabits the waters of the Gulf. He is here in summer and winter, in fall and in spring. When the fisherman contemplates his plight, when luck is against him and a feeling of depression creeps over him, the mullet, always ready to give him a helping hand, rushes into his seine and contributes to his fortune and to the gastronomic pleasure of the thousands of people to whom they are shipped.

He is a regular standby. In prosperity and in adversity he is always here in abundance.—*Pascagoula Chronicle*.

UNSTABLE WEALTH.

"If you had as much money as that great captain of industry, what would you do?"

"I'd probably hand it over to him as soon as he got ready to organize business and freeze me out."—*Washington Star*.

WHERE COURTESY PREVAILS.

"The South Americans are very polite," said the man who travels.

"Naturally," answered Miss Cayenne. "In some of those republics it is not safe to slight the humblest citizen. There is no telling what moment he may become president."—*Washington Star*.

CHARLEY'S SOMNILOQUENCE.

"No," said young Mrs. Torkins, "Charley wasn't playing cards last night. He went to the theater, and the performance evidently pleased him."

"How do you know?" inquired the severe friend.

"Whenever he gets anything on his mind he talks in his sleep. And every once in a while he would say, very earnestly, 'That's good!'"—*Washington Star*.

Cause for Surprise.

Some years ago Frank A. Munsey, the magazine man, hired a private secretary. Speaker Reed dropped in to call on Mr. Munsey, who was an old friend of his. The secretary said that Mr. Munsey was engaged.

"All right," said Reed. "I'll wait."

At the end of half an hour Munsey's door opened and the publisher appeared showing his caller out. Seeing the Speaker he grasped his hand and dragged him into his office. An hour later, when Reed had gone, Mr. Munsey called his secretary.

"Look here!" he said, "what do you mean by letting Speaker Reed wait unannounced half an hour?"

"Wa-va-wath that Mr. Reed?"

"It certainly was."

"Why, I thought it wath the Rev. Dr. John Hall," said the secretary.

"Dr. Hall has been dead two years," answered Munsey, severely.

"I know it," replied the secretary. "Thath why I thought it wath the very peculiar."—*Success*.

Exercise for Proper Breathing.

A German gymnastic instructor has pointed out the fact that many girls leading a sedentary life breathe from bottom to top of the lungs. Now, in order to breathe from top to bottom try this physician's exercises as practised with the "breathing rod." An ordinary broomstick, rubbed smooth and shortened a little, serves for the apparatus. Take the "down" position by hanging the arms straight down at the sides, hands, with palms inward, grasping the stick.

Next raise the rod to the second or "up" position, in this way expanding the chest lengthwise. For the third position pass the rod behind the neck, strongly bending the elbows. If you find this at first a little difficult, persevere, for by this act you will perform a "most important part of the business of breathing." You are imitating that natural breather the baby, as he takes his fill of air.—*From Health*.

AS SHE IS SPOKEN.

"English is a funny language, after all, isn't it?"

"Why so?"

"I heard a man talking of a political candidate the other day, say: 'If he only takes this stand when he runs he'll have a walk-over.'"—*Baltimore American*.

CHANCE FOR A CHOICE.

"Want one of the new spotted face veils, please."

"Yes, madam. Speckled, spattered or splotched?"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

"I saw that fellow over there the other day in a room, full of ladies, and he just puffed away without a word."

"Wasn't he rude?"

"Can't say that; you see, he's a hair-dresser."—*Baltimore American*.

AN EASY SOLUTION.

Lawyer—Then we'll make the case a prisoner accused of the death of his wife. You say that while the deceased was pressing you to eat one of her biscuits you threw the biscuit at her head and fractured her skull?"

Frischner—Yes, sir.

Lawyer—Then we'll make the case one of self-defense.—*Boston Post*.

RAPID CHANGE.

Stranger—Can you tell me the name of your wife's present cook?

Frost—Sorry not to oblige you, sir, but I didn't go home for luncheon today.—*Boston Post*.

DOUBTFUL FLATTERY.

Wife—How do I look in these auto-goggles and yell, Louis?

Husband—Fine! I never saw you appear to such advantage.—*Boston Post*.

QUANTITY NEEDED.

"My wife has put up 64 quarts of chili sauce."

"Isn't that too much for one family?"

"For one family, yes. But, of course, my wife has to supply all the neighbors with samples."—*Detroit Free Press*.

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN, SEYMORE, INDIANA.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH / Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

SEYMORE - - - INDIANA.

The man who does his best can trust the world to do its part.

It's as difficult for some people to let go as it is for others to catch on.

After a man gets to be a millionaire he can afford to carry a shabby umbrella.

Prosperity never reaches the man who sits around waiting for a job to come to him.

Some people are more than equal to their daily work. They insist they are superior to it.

Cuba has four times too many star boarders in public office. They are eating up all the revenues.

Who knows but that in the years to come somebody will claim that Ella Wheeler Wilcox wrote Mark Twain?

From a punctuation point

'La Charmeuse Steinheil'

French Court Procedure
Tottering to a Fall over
Her Remarkable Trial
for Murder—

It is "la charmeuse Steinheil" again. A bas la Cour des Assises!

The trial in Paris of Mme. Marguerite Steinheil, charged with the murder of her husband and her mother, Mme. Japy, threw the French capital into a condition of excitement not equalled since the historic Dreyfus case. No other mystery of recent years has so disturbed the French nation as this double murder, in which a strange woman, with a shady past, was coupled not alone with the victims of the tragedy, but also with the tragic death of the President of the French republic. Political parties were plunged into the case, the Dreyfus affair was resuscitated, and the charge was made that government officials shielded the woman, so that the affair was more like a political campaign than a capital case.

A French trial is a strange sight to an American or Englishman, familiar with the English common law and taking its principles as a matter of course. The English law says: "A man is innocent until he is proven guilty." The French law says: "A man is guilty until he is proven innocent." And this is the distinction that has aroused France to a storm of bitter protest. For years the law has stood unchallenged and hundreds of supposed criminals have been browbeaten by magistrates playing the role of prosecutors and sent, under it, to prison or to death. The French people have been aroused to the need of a change. Now the conservative press of France is demanding that the law of decades be changed. The criminal code must undergo a change. French court procedure is tottering to a fall.

Dramatic and, to our American minds, outrageous as were the scenes attending the trial of Madame Steinheil, that which accompanied her acquittal was the most dramatic and sensational. Few there are who are acquainted with the career of this woman who do not believe her capable of the frightful crime of which she was charged—the murder of her husband and that of her stepmother.

Madame Steinheil was a woman who succeeded in numbering among her admirers men high in social life and government circles. Even a former President of the republic was but a fly in the web she spread and she was alone with him when his heart failed and he passed from life. It is believed in some quarters that fear of a nation-



Mme. Steinheil.

al scandal alone prevented the production of proof that the President died of poison.

Vile, cunning and unscrupulous as she was, her woman's charms affected not only the jury which tried her, but swayed the emotions of the multitude so that when acquittal came there was such mad demonstrations of joy as would have denied the rescue of a national heroine from a dire fate. Tears, protestations, appeals, supplications, somber garments suggestive of crepe—these and, more than all else,

the pathetic simulation of an innocent woman in distress, had their effect, and anything short of an acquittal would have meant a riot.

To be sure, the prosecution did not produce absolute evidence of guilt, says the Utica Globe, and no jury could have convicted on the woman's vile record and the damning circumstances alone. An acquittal was compelled, but that this meretricious female should have been crowned with the halo of popular approval is an outrage on decent womanhood.

RAILWAY OFFICIAL WHO IS VICTIM OF MONEY MANIA.

Gambled with Company's Cash and with More Stolen Funds Purchased Silence of Blackmailers.

Speculation with other people's money—a not uncommon phase of the modern mania for acquiring wealth—has proved the undoing of another trusted official. The victim is Charles L. Warriner, the local treasurer of the Big Four Railroad Company at Cincinnati, who is held in \$20,000 bonds on the charge of stealing \$643,000. The stealing had been going on for years and might have continued without detection were it not for his failure to pay blackmail any longer to a woman who possessed knowledge of his guilty procedure. In a spirit of revenge she informed on him to the railroad company and an investigation was started.

Warriner accompanied Vice President Carstensen to New York, where he made a full confession of his crime in the general office of the Vanderbilt lines, after which, without being arrested, he returned to Cincinnati, there later to be taken into custody and held in \$20,000 bonds for the action of the grand jury, which later returned an indictment against him.

The defalcation of Warriner created a sensation not only in Cincinnati, but throughout the country. His habits, it has been said, were correct. He did not drink, nor smoke, nor, we are assured, associate with questionable persons of the opposite sex. Yet, on his own admission, he was the victim of a woman blackmailer. He accounts for the disappearance of the vast sums he stole in four ways: Through speculation; through efforts to recoup his losses; through blackmail levied upon him by a former employee, who claimed to know of his irregularities, and through blackmail levied upon him by a woman friend of that employee.

Warriner, according to his admission, began taking money from the company immediately after he became treasurer at Cincinnati, with which to speculate. When he lost, he appropriated more money in an endeavor to recoup himself, and thus gradually sank deeper into the mire. Then he paid other large sums to the blackmailers with which to purchase their silence.

While a large part of the stolen money went to blackmailers and in speculation on the stock market, yet Warriner made a number of shrewd investments. He purchased a chemical factory in Kentucky, a pulley works in Ohio and land in various places. The sole object of his life seemed to be to pay back the money that was stolen. With that one idea in mind his speculations became more desperate as the deficit grew, and during the last year he permitted nearly half of the entire sum of \$643,000 to slip through his hands.

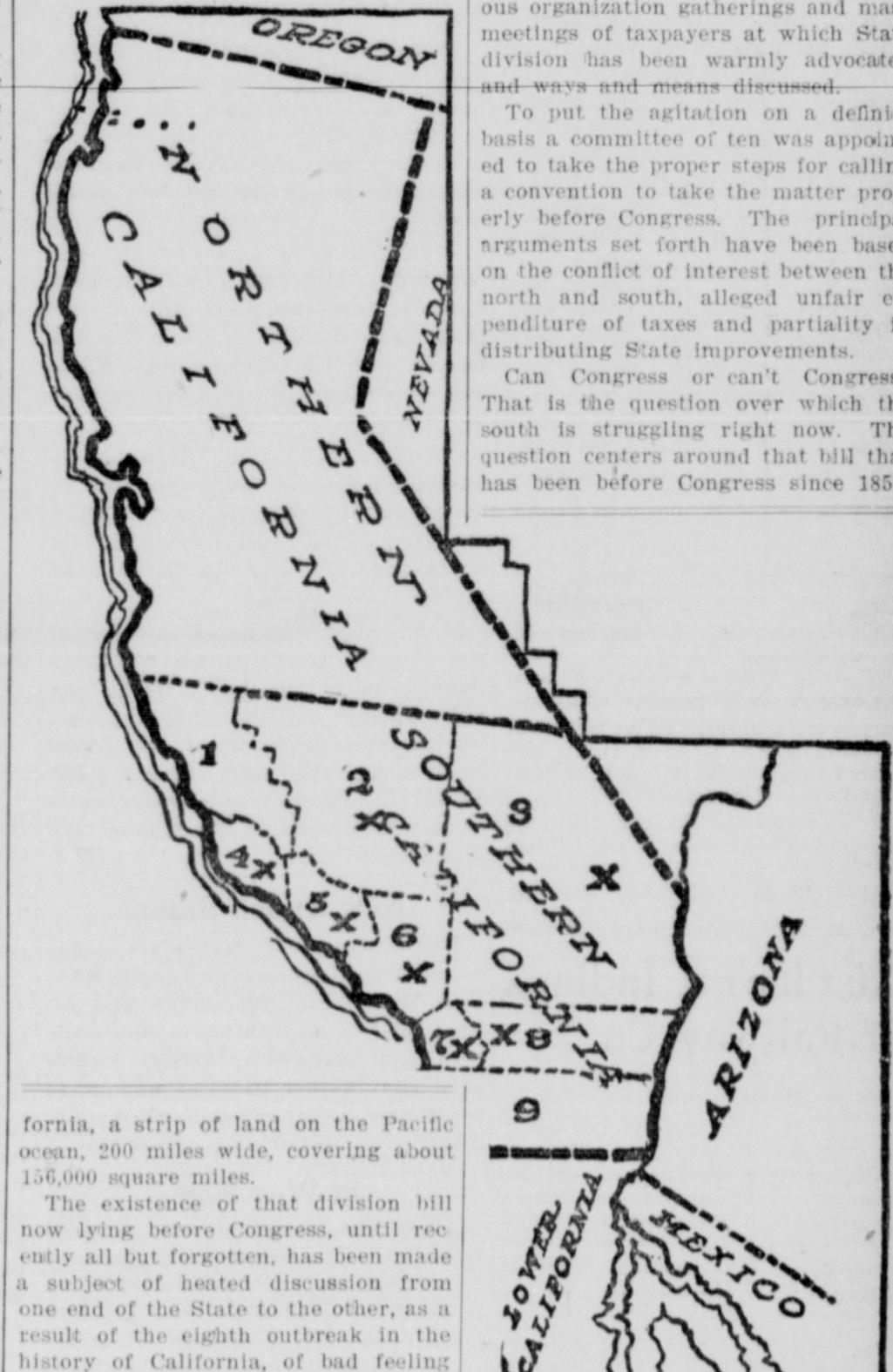
The method which he adopted in stealing was to cover his defalcation in the item, "cash in transit." At the

SEEKING TO DIVIDE A STATE

If the Congress of the United States should, by any chance, pass a bill that has been lying before it for action for fifty years, and if the Supreme Court of the United States should declare such action by Congress to be legal and constitutional, there would be two States on the Pacific coast within an area where there is now but one. There would be consequent great rejoicing in the southern portion of that State and proportionate chagrin in the northern portion. The area is California, the action of the equalizers been taken before things began to happen. There was an immediate protest. An organization of business men was formed and before a meeting of that organization, former State Senator Robert N. Bulla advocated in a speech the creation of a new State to be known as Southern California. He was greeted with cheers. Other prominent southern Californians, including E. W. Hopkins, assessor of Los Angeles county, rallied to Bulla's standard, and for several weeks there have been numerous organization gatherings and mass meetings of taxpayers at which State division has been warmly advocated and ways and means discussed.

To put the agitation on a definite basis a committee of ten was appointed to take the proper steps for calling a convention to take the matter properly before Congress. The principal arguments set forth have been based on the conflict of interest between the north and south, alleged unfair expenditure of taxes and partiality in distributing State improvements.

Can Congress or can't Congress? That is the question over which the south is struggling right now. The question centers around that bill that has been before Congress since 1859.



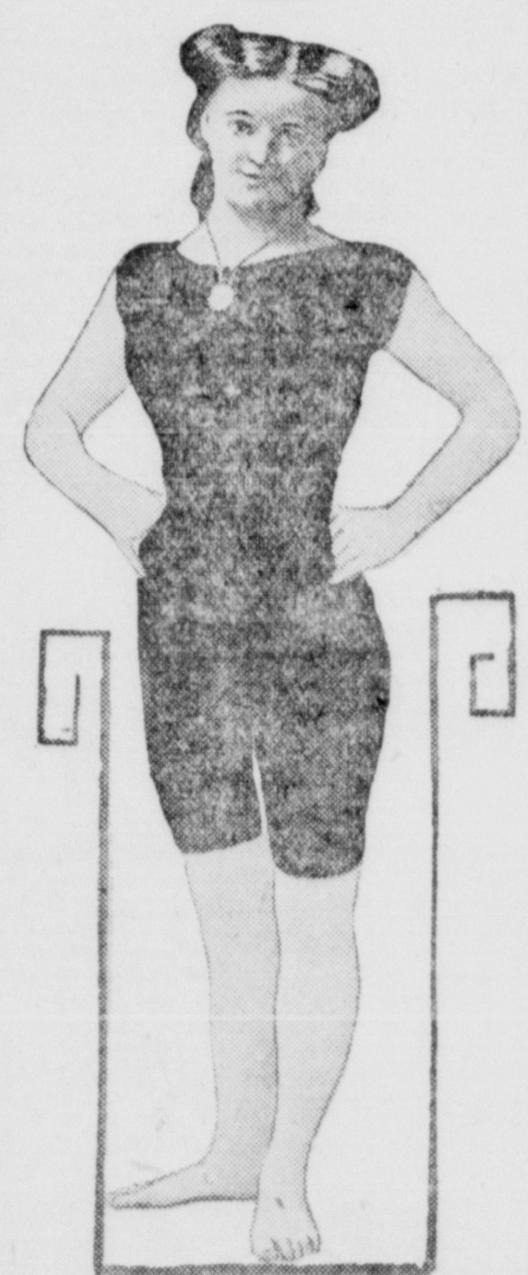
HOW THEY WOULD DIVIDE CALIFORNIA.

The bill proposes to divide California along the northern line of San Luis Obispo, Kern and San Bernardino counties about the line of the present proposal.

This bill was passed by the legislature, voted for by more than two-thirds of the voters of the State, signed by Governor Milton S. Latham and presented to Congress. At that time the Civil War was threatening and the bill was sidetracked as its passage was thought to mean the addition of another southern State.

Bulla and his followers declare that all that is necessary is action by Congress. He is opposed in his views by former Governor Henry T. Gage, who declares that State division can not be accomplished without an amendment to the national constitution.

WOMAN SWIMMER WHO BROKE WORLD'S RECORD.



JENNIE FLETCHER

Miss Fletcher of Leicester, according to the London Sketch, "holds the English women's swimming championship. At Manchester she reduced the world's record for 100 yards from 1 minute 14 seconds to 1 minute 12½ seconds."

The patent office is some \$7,000,000 ahead on revenue from patents, nearly \$1,000,000 last year alone. Considering the measureless, multiplied millions of blessings and dollars from inventions, and considering the silent tragedy and despair of poor inventors, this seems like seething the lamb in its own mother's milk.

A FALL THAT COST \$3000,000



AN international racing contest of universal interest was the one hundred and thirty-first English Derby. Great Britain pinned its faith to Minoru, the horse of King Edward. France was represented by Louviers, ridden by the noted French jockey, Stern. America stood confidently by Sir Martin, the best 2-year-old of the American turf last year, ridden by the American jockey, Martin.

Great Britain finished first by a nose. France was second. America fell at the historic Tattenham Corner. When Sir Martin was thrown America lost a chance to show Great Britain that she could beat her at her own game of breeding and developing race horses. Incidentally, when Sir Martin fell, probable winnings to the amount of \$3,000,000 went glimmering.

Several leading American owners shipped horses at the close of the season, with the idea of having them thoroughly acclimated by the time the racing of the year began. The Britishers simply said: "Oh, another American invasion, don't you know?" and ostensibly took no further notice of the coming of the American horses. It was soon evident, however, that they had a wholesome respect for American horses, for as the handicaps were announced it was seen that the weights assigned to them were so heavy that the sporting writers of the United States felt justified in pointing out that it looked as if the Britishers were trying to keep the American invaders from starting.

There was great curiosity to see Sir Martin on the

part of the public. The race was at a mile. Sir Martin carried 136 pounds, a formidable weight for a 3-year-old, and was conceding as much as thirty-eight pounds to some of his opponents. "Skeets" Martin, the noted American jockey, was up. The bookmakers gave odds of 7 to 1. There was a loyal American delegation on hand and they backed the American horse patriotically.

The Britons had plenty of chance to see him run, especially at the finish, for he came home with lots of daylight between him and his field, galloping easily in the fast time of 1:38 3/5. A length and a half back was a 4-year-old to whom he was giving twenty-nine pounds. Sir Martin came back to the paddock in no wise distressed, and stood the mobbing to which he was subjected by a great crowd with superb disdain.

Immediately Sir Martin's odds in the Derby were cut squarely in two. Before the race they were 10 to 1; after the race 5 to 1 was the best the bookmakers would give. All at once Britain buzzed like a beehive over Sir Martin and his Derby chances. Though the list of probable starters in the Derby numbered twenty, the conviction suddenly became all-pervading that the great race lay between Sir Martin and King Edward's Minoru, the favorite at 5 to 2.

To appreciate what the prospect of an American horse winning the Derby means to a Briton it is only necessary to take a glance at the race as a national institution. For the Derby is a national institution. Its history for more than a century has been no small part of the history of England.

You can account for very few marriages. If you want to take a prize for unpopularity, act superior. Every time any big bill is presented to you, it looks like robbery. If a woman can get her first man, she needn't worry about her second, or third. A man and woman going on a weddin' trip try hard not to look happy, and on their return try just as hard to look happy.

end of each month there are considerable sums of money on their way to the treasurer at Cincinnati from the station agents and others. It was by including in this item the money which he had in fact stolen that Warriner was enabled to conceal his defalcation.

With modern antiseptics in surgery 6 per cent of amputations result fatally.

An inch of rain is rain falling at the rate of about 100 tons to the acre.

BEATS THE WEST.

Horse Thieves in New York Steal Hundreds of Animals Yearly.

For the last few weeks New York detectives have been rounding up a gang of organized horse thieves who, according to the authorities, have been working in that city on a scale unknown even in the days of "horse lifting" in the west. It is estimated that as many as 800 horses, worth \$300 each, have been stolen in and around New York within the last year.

The horse thieves in the city operate either as "rig-hoppers" or "stable breakers." The "rig-hoppers" are those who jump on vehicles left by drivers before the doors of business houses and drive off. These men usually work in pairs, one man, who does the head work, selecting both the horses to be driven off and the time to do it. His associate is generally a tool, with more daring than brains, but with cleverness enough to dress the part of the driver whose team he is about to take.

Detectives say that a thief never takes a horse worth less than \$300.

The horse thief, after seizing a team, usually drives about 20 blocks before daring to unhitch the team. He is pretty sure by this time to have eluded the rightful driver, and the police, for the time being. From the start the horse-stealing business must be conducted, to be safe and successful, with the help of confederates at every stage. As soon as the team is unhitched it is taken directly to the stable of a confederate—a stable ostensibly kept for hiring and boarding horses, but in reality for receiving stolen horses. Then they are shipped to confederates in other cities.

WITH HIS FOOT IN A FROG SWITCHMAN AWAITED DEATH



W. R. Skinner, 35 years old, a railroad switchman, stood with his foot caught in a guard rail and fought vainly to free himself until train crushed him to death in Franklin Park, a Chicago suburb. Skinner threw his lantern in the air—the death signal of all switchmen—but it was not seen by the engineer and fireman of the train which bore down upon him around the curve at that point. He was switching cars at the curve when his foot became caught. He wrenched and struggled desperately, and his shouts for help were lost in the roar of the approaching train. Just as he was thrown down by the train he tossed his lantern high in the air. His rocket signal was seen by the other members of the crew, and the train stopped. His body was found beneath the train.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Once a candidate, generally a candidate.

If you have a lot of poetry notions, get rid of them.

The trouble is all of us have such a lot of trouble.

Every man believes his business is the most monotonous.

Show less indignation behind the backs of people, and be bolder to their faces.

You can account for very few marriages.

If you want to take a prize for unpopularity, act superior.

Every time any big bill is presented to you, it looks like robbery.

If a woman can get her first man, she needn't worry about her second, or third.

A man and woman going on a weddin' trip try hard not to look happy,

and on their return try just as hard to look happy.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES**GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE**

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound South-bound
Cars Lv. Seymour Cars Ar. Seymour

TO	FROM
6:53 a. m....I	C.....6:30 a. m
x8:13 a. m....I	G.....7:50 a. m.
8:53 a. m....I	I.....8:51 a. m.
*9:17 a. m....I	I.....9:00 a. m.
9:53 a. m....I	I.....9:50 a. m.
10:53 a. m....I	I.....10:50 a. m.
*11:17 a. m....I	I.....11:09 a. m.
11:53 a. m....I	I.....11:50 a. m.
12:53 p. m....I	I.....12:50 p. m.
*1:17 p. m....I	I.....1:50 p. m.
1:53 p. m....I	I.....2:09 p. m.
2:53 p. m....I	I.....2:50 p. m.
*3:17 p. m....I	I.....3:50 p. m.
3:53 p. m....I	I.....4:09 p. m.
4:53 p. m....I	I.....4:50 p. m.
5:53 p. m....I	I.....5:50 p. m.
*6:17 p. m....I	I.....6:09 p. m.
6:53 p. m....I	I.....6:50 p. m.
7:53 p. m....I	I.....7:50 p. m.
*8:17 p. m....I	I.....8:09 p. m.
8:53 p. m....I	I.....8:50 p. m.
10:20 p. m....G	I.....9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m....C	I.....11:38 p. m.

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood, C.—Columbus.
*—Hoosier Flyers. —Dixie Flyers. x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds. Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

North Bound.

No. 2 No. 4 No. 6

Lv Seymour	6:45am	12:20pm	5:30pm
Lv Bedford	8:00am	1:38pm	4:45pm
Lv Odon	9:07am	2:44pm	7:52pm
Lv Elvora	9:17am	2:54pm	8:02pm
Lv Beehuter	9:32am	3:07pm	8:15pm
Lv Linton	9:47am	3:22pm	8:30pm
Lv Jasonville	10:11am	3:42pm	8:53pm
Ar Terre Haute	11:00am	4:30pm	9:45pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.

South Bound.

No. 1 No. 3 No. 5

Lv Terre Haute	6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:12am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehuter	7:23am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elvora	7:38am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:48am	1:08pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:00am	2:25pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour	10:07am	3:35pm	9:50pm

No. 25 Mixed Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company

In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville and Louisville.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.

Scottsburg, Ind.

ANNA E. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.

SEYMORE, INDIANA.

ELMER E. DUNLAP
ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg., INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR**PERSONAL.**

Mrs. Frank Hancock and children, of Indianapolis, went to Brownstown to spend the Christmas holidays with William T. Hancock.

Coroner Frank Dowden, of Brownstown, was in the city today to investigate the death of Louis M. Vogel, who was killed Saturday evening.

Mrs. Emma Robinson, of Terre Haute, was called here a few days ago on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Rosa Jerrell, of S. Broadway.

George McNiece and wife, of Cortland, John Claycamp, Mrs. A. J. Nelson and Mrs. Will Nelson, of Surprise, were doing holiday shopping here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl M. Cox write that they are having a very fine trip through the south. They were at a Chautauqua in Florida last week. Next Sunday they will spend at Erin, Tenn.

Mrs. M. F. Bottorff, of Longview, who has been quite seriously ill for some time, was able to go to Columbus this morning where she will remain for several days. Her husband went with her but returned this afternoon.

Dean White, of Indianapolis, was here today. He has quit the grocery business in Indianapolis and is arranging to move to a farm he has bought near Cortland. Mrs. White and children are visiting her parents at Vallonia.

Commissioner John Downing is having his new two-story residence at the corner of McDonald and Walnut streets papered and decorated and made ready to move into in the near future.

M. F. Luce, business manager of the Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, was in the city. He is an old hand at the business having been in front of the blood hounds for the past fifteen years. However, he finds the business more to his liking north of the Mason and Dixon line.

New Lunch Stand.

I have opened a first class lunch counter one door east of Kessler Hdw. Co. Will serve hot coffee and all kind sandwiches. Good home made pies, soft drinks of all kinds. Ladies cordially invited to stop and have noon lunch. Try a free bowl of soup. BERT COX, proprietor.

On Way Home.

A wireless telegram was received from Bliss Thompson today, from on board the steamer "Monterey" en route from Havana, Cuba to New York City. Mr. Thompson will arrive in New York in time to return home with his mother and sister, who are returning from Europe on the white star steamer "Oceanic."

Circuit Court.

The State of Indiana, ex-rel Merandt vs Ingram, is being tried to day. A large number of witnesses have been subpoenaed and it will probably take the entire day to hear the evidence.

Ladies' handkerchiefs, mens' handkerchiefs and scarfs, table cloths, napkins and fancy towels in great variety at Reynolds'. d23d&w

The Union Implement Company, of Columbus, of which Dean Bottorff is president, is enlarging their business and will carry one of the largest stocks of automobiles in this part of the country. Their business has been growing steadily from the first and this year has been larger than ever before. The stock of goods will be increased in quantity and variety all along the line.

Ladies' fancy neckwear, doilies, and pillow tops make good Christmas presents. See them at W. H. Reynolds'. d23d&w

A. D. Eldridge, of the Goyert-Vogel Poultry Company, states that Thomas Bridgewater who recently sold a number of turkeys to them, did not receive 18 cents a pound as reported.

See the line of rugs at Reynolds'. You wife will appreciate having one for the home. d23d&w

The Columbus papers complain of the water from their waterworks being muddy when it rains. Seymour has had her troubles in the past but at present we are more fortunate.

TESTED AND PROVEN

There is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend Upon a Well-Earned Reputation.

For months Seymour readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. Jessie Buckles, of 20 Jefferson Ave., Seymour, Ind., says: "I was in a very bad condition when I started using Doan's Kidney Pills. I had a dull aching across my loins which caused great pain if I attempted to stoop or lift anything. The kidney secretions were much disordered and caused me great deal of embarrassment. I also suffered from nervousness and dizzy spells." (Statement given in 1899)

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Mrs. M. F. Bottorff, of Longview, who has been quite seriously ill for some time, was able to go to Columbus this morning where she will remain for several days. Her husband went with her but returned this afternoon.

In October, 1906, Mrs. Buckles confirms the above, saying: "I have never suffered the least symptom of kidney trouble since taking Doan's Kidney Pills in 1899. I am very glad to give my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Commissioner John Downing is having his new two-story residence at the corner of McDonald and Walnut streets papered and decorated and made ready to move into in the near future.

M. F. Luce, business manager of the Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, was in the city. He is an old hand at the business having been in front of the blood hounds for the past fifteen years. However, he finds the business more to his liking north of the Mason and Dixon line.

Mrs. Jessie Buckles, of 20 Jefferson Ave., Seymour, Ind., says: "I was in a very bad condition when I started using Doan's Kidney Pills. I had a dull aching across my loins which caused great pain if I attempted to stoop or lift anything. The kidney secretions were much disordered and caused me great deal of embarrassment. I also suffered from nervousness and dizzy spells." (Statement given in 1899)

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In October, 1906, Mrs. Buckles confirms the above, saying: "I have never suffered the least symptom of kidney trouble since taking Doan's Kidney Pills in 1899. I am very glad to give my endorsement."

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STILL MISSING

Louisville Police Have No Clue to Little Alma Keilner's Whereabouts.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 15.—Money in the form of a reward is now believed by the police to be the only means which will restore Alma Keilner, the missing eight-year-old Louisville girl, to her home. Several members of her family are said to share this opinion, and Circuit Judge Joseph Pryor called on Governor Willson and asked him to offer a reward. Governor Willson said he had no authority to offer a reward.

Frank Fehr, the millionaire brewer and cousin of the Keilners, said that he believed Alma had been kidnapped and was being held for ransom